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Notify the office when you fall to get your
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TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflections upon the char-
acter, standing or reputation of any person,
firm or corporation, which may appear in
the columns of the NASHVILLE GLOBE will
be gladly corrected upon being brought to
the attention of the management.
Send correspondence for publication so
as to reach the office Monday. No matter
intended for current issue which arrive
as late as Thursday can appear in that
number, as Thursday is press day.
All news sent us for publication must
be written only on one side of the paper
and should be accompanied by the name of
the contributor, not necessarily for publi-
cation, but as evidence of good faith.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED
UPON APPLICATION
REMARKS: MATTER MATTER.

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Building.
Nashville Office, Frost and Frost, Inde-
pendent Life Building.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 21, '17.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Shrouded for many months in the
realization that our country is actu-
ally at war; seeing our mothers and
daughters tremble at its first touch
as we bid good-bye to our sons and
brothers—we welcome Christmas
with its cheerfulness and gladness.
Let's make "Merry Christmas" more
merry, for there is enough merriment
in a merry Christmas to last through
many months of gloom and through
many stories of disaster. Turn back
the pages of yesterday, and bring
out the old-fashioned Christmas. First,
go to the church and thank your
Maker for the birth of your Saviour,
who gave his life to save your soul;
then ask him to give strength to
those who are fighting for the real
civilization that will weld all races
in one great homogeneous race free
of hatreds, prejudices and animosities
that all men may live in peace un-
til they deliver their soul. Make the
children happy, for the laughter of
children is like the song of the an-
gels. It gladdens the heart and in-
spires the spirit. Give as freely as
you can where it will make some one
happy, remembering that it is
"more blessed to give than to re-
ceive." Then as a climax, lay Mr.
Holler's advice aside for one day
and then eat and drink and then
smile—a smile that means a Merry
Christmas.

It has always worried many on
Christmas, to know what was the
best thing to get for Christmas pres-
ents to their friends. This year the
president has come to our rescue. He
has issued a call for every man,
woman and child to invest at least
\$20 in war saving stamps, and where
one is going to make Christmas pres-
ents, substitute war saving stamps.
It is a good idea. Serves two purposes,
relieves one of the trouble of finding
others presents and at the same time
it affords you an opportunity to do
your bit.

In the training camps, white and
colored soldiers have so far lived in
harmony. Officers in Washington
were dubious of concentrating white
and colored in the same cantonments.
At Camp Dix, not only have they had
no clashes but are finding joy in
singing and other organizations.

Every now and then some federal
department or that issues official
figures which tend to confirm the
ordinary consumer in his suspicion
that the cost of living has gone up.

AN EVENING IN CHURCH STREET.

The endless procession of humani-
ty, passing and repassing in a tangled
throne, each individual intent upon
his own errand. Tired workmen,
roughly clad, carrying dinner buckets,
the grime and the strain of the
strain of the day's work still on their
faces. Girls and young women from
the publishing houses, hastening
homeward, glad of release from ex-
acting employment, chatting gaily
among themselves of their small af-
fairs. Retired housewives, burdened
with bundles for the home, emerging
from market places to seek a place
in overcrowded street cars. Saucy
maiden, their throats guarded by
heavy furs and their feet and ankles,
daringly revealed by shortened skirts,
encased in silly shoes and gossamer
hose, inviting the glances of youth-
ful cavaliers. Weary, ill-clad moth-
ers, the scars of the battle of life in
the lines of their sad faces, wheel-
ing protesting babes in little cabs
through the hurrying throng. Gay,
fresh-faced young sprigs attired in
pinchback coats, hats on the backs of
their heads, tightly fitting trousers
shortened to expose an inch or two
of stocking above their shoe tops, and
cigars tilted at a rakish angle from
the corners of their mouths, idling
here and there to ogle the passing
multitude and to pass youth's imma-
ture but confident judgment upon
humanity. Leather lunged newsboys
shouting their "Nashville Globe!"
raucously, eager for the chance cus-
tomer. Men and boys hurrying, obli-
vious to the crowd, coat collars turned
high, hands plunged deep into pocket
until they resemble hunchbacks in
appearance. Rude rivers of big
motor trucks, rough and ready men,
pushing through crowded streets
crossings, noisily, and gazing down
upon the baffled pedestrians with
amused and lofty disdain. Comforta-
ble looking, sweet-faced matrons,
their bearing and garb speaking of
well-being, contentment and happy
freshest, hastening from belated er-
rands to street cars and home. The
faces of the passing throng, kaleido-
scopic in their infinite variety—young
and old faces, pinched and sleek
faces, villainous and angelic faces,
smiling and scowling faces, ugly and
beautiful faces, friendly and repellent
faces, each telling plainly its own
story of life. Poverty rubbing el-
bows with affluence—wickedness and
innocence, culture and ignorance,
high station and low station, the
well and the unfit, the influential and
the obscure, the black and the white,
all walking side by side and ming-
ling together in the mass called hu-
manity. The reckless messenger
boy, astride his bicycle, threading his
way with light and airy nonchalance
through the maze of motor cars, de-
livery trucks, street cars and people.
The glare of electricity from signs
and store windows, from motor cars
and street car headlights. The glis-
tening street car rails, shining like
long silver ribbons down the street
as they are illuminated by the
headlights. The show windows
of the stores made beautiful
and tempting by the art of the
window dresser, and brimming from
many pockets the reluctant dollars.
The strident clanging of the street
car bells, the unmusical but insis-
tent warnings of the automobile horns
and the "stop" of the traffic officer.
The holteron whistling around the
corners, his icy cold cutting bare
flesh as with a knife, taking playful
liberties with women's skirts, and
now and then tossing the snow into
the pedestrian's face. Huge coal
wagons, drawn by great horses, their
drivers grim and black with coal
dust, the packed snow on the pave-
ment creaking shrilly and crisply un-
der the grinding of the wheels. The
endless procession of motor cars, new
and old, large and small, well-ecoomed
and decrepit, of every type and make,
pleasure cars and delivery cars, hun-
dreds of them going and coming con-
tinually. And above all, seen dimly
through the smoky atmosphere and
the glare of the lights, the silent
stars, reminding the beholder of the
vanity of all human things and the
immortality of the infinite. Thus
last Saturday evening in Church
street.

There is no doubt our Country
needs men. Men who cannot or will
not join the army should at least
honor and encourage those that have
joined be they white or black men.

To discriminate against a soldier in
war time on account of his wearing
a uniform or because his skin is black,
is treason and should be punished as
such.

Our boyhood friend, D. F. Arm-
strong, who now resides at Pitts-
burg, Pa., always sends in a pair of
editorial suspenders along about this
time of year. Thanks Dan.

There are other indoor sports more
popular than taking a cold-bath on
a December morning.

A State has a right to legislate
against even the possession of liquor,
remarked the supreme court dryly.

The tightwad may have the spirit
of giving, but he has his emotions un-
der rigid control.

Many a man knows that he has a
worthy purpose in life, but is not
just sure what it is.

In forecasting the winter's weather
the important thing is the conduct of
the squirrel, not that of the nut.

The V-neck waist has obvious ad-
vantages; but nowhere are there words
of praise for the V effect that is re-
vealed by some short skirts.

According to an economist, the value
of the dollar, steadily declining in
purchasing power since 1914, has now
shrunk to 56.86 cents. Worse than
that, occasionally, as when it comes
to ocal or sugar, the dollar is not
worth anything.

If modern experience is any criterion
the original value of the blood-
hound was the certainty with which,
when put on a scent, he treed some
Negro, whether it was the Negro or
not.

This is the kind of weather in which
the man who wears'em all winter
earns his laurels.

They said that Grant was drunk
and Sherman crazy; but Grant vic-
ticated his soberness as Sherman put
it all over Noah Webster in the mat-
ter of lucid and forceful definition.

Unless the coal man gets busy,
Santa Claus will have a very easy
time getting down most chimneys.

GLOBULES.

By R. W. Thompson.

100,000,000 gallant colored soldier
boys are about ready to go "over the
top."

If it is a product of the Lincoln
Motion Picture Company, of Los Angeles
Cal., and Omaha, Neb., "It's Right."

Millionaire Nathan Straus, of New
York City, who entertained fifty of
our boys, at dinner on Thanksgiving
day at his palatial home, along
with many others of various national-
ities, to emphasize the absence of a
color or race line in the battle for
democracy and liberty, is the right
kind of an American. May his breed
increase!

Secretary of War Newton D. Baker
is a MAN!

Colored soldiers should make note
of Secretary McAdoo's timely re-
commendations anent the desirability
of the war risk insurance and sub-
scribe for the same before it is too
late. Insurance for the protection of
loved ones left behind can be obtained
for a low rate per month for any
amount from \$1,000 up to \$10,000 and
the payment to legal dependents is
prompt and sure. It is the safest
form of protection now offered and
every man should take advantage of
the opportunity presented. The time
limit expires in February. Action
should be taken without delay. For
particulars, write to War Risk Insur-
ance Bureau, Treasury Department,
Washington, D. C.

We see no good reason why the
noble art of boxing should not be re-
served to his former level status, un-
der proper safeguards. It is fine
sport and aids physical development.
Former Presidents Roosevelt and Taft
favor it—and they are pretty good
authorities on matters that make for
American manhood. A few evils
should not be permitted to obscure
the greater good in the recreations
enjoyed by red-blooded humanity.

It goes without the saying that in
times of national peril, the conscrip-
tion of men, money and material is
constitutional and right. That time
is NOW!

An earnest desire to aid in the up-
lift of men farther down offines
breaks through artificial barriers and
sets at naught caste lines. Walter
P. Gerrick, a Junior in the Medical
School of the University of Pennsyl-
vania, has been granted membership
in the very exclusive Zeta Phi Beta
society of the University, be-
cause of his pathetic story of his
ambition to complete his course in
order to return to his home in South
America to aid in the development of
his people. He is twenty-four years
old and is said to be exceptionally
gifted as a student and as a platform
speaker. Gerrick is the first colored
man to be admitted to this society
in the 88 years of its existence. Moral:
Have a definite mission in life
and seek the power to impress its
importance upon those who guard
the door of Hope.

Health is mankind's most precious
asset. Take care of it.

"MADE IN NASHVILLE"
WILL DO YOURS
THE SAME WAY.
"I've had lots of work done, but I
never had SO MUCH done to my
head before." The words of a new
customer of the NASHVILLE GLOBE
SHOP. You can get the same kind of
work done at the same price. No
more "I've had it done before" and
"None better" and "I'll wait till
day, and we can prove it." Call or
write to a male of our scale and
quality.
Gantt Quins School
21. 810.
636 Fogg St., Nashville, Tenn.

Secretary of War Baker's "memo-
randum" to Special Assistant Emmett
J. Scott, declaring equality of all bat-
tlers for Uncle Sam will live in his-
tory as one of the greatest State Pa-
pers ever issued by an American official.
It struck prejudice straight
from the shoulder and gave heart to
every Negro in the land. The document
was a patriotic message from a
patriot to an army patriot.

November, 1917, was noted for two
epochal proclamations of especial val-
ue to colored Americans: The decla-
ration of the United States Supreme
Court overruling segregation and the
letter of Secretary of War Baker
breaking down the so-called color-
line in the working conditions of sol-
diers in the national army. The
skies show a rosier tint for the col-
ored people in this country.

Our hat is off to Governors McCall,
of Massachusetts, Sleeper, of Michi-
gan, and Stanley of Kentucky, for
courageous defense of helpless col-
ored men, accused of unproven crimes.
McCall and Sleeper declined to hon-
or resolutions that would send col-
ored men to states where a fair trial
was impossible and Stanley took the
field in person, at the risk of his life,
to prevent a Negro from being lynched.
Mob violence and packed courts
would be robbed of much of their
prey if there were more Chief Exe-
cutive of the McCall, Sleeper and
Stanley type.

President J. O. Thomas of the Voor-
hees Industrial School at Denmark,
S. C., a product of Tuskegee Institute,
is filling a large space on the national
map these days. He is doing a mas-
terly work for education and for the
promotion of relief work among the
colored soldiers in the army canton-
ments. Lieut. Thomas learned well
the lessons taught him by that great
preceptor, Booker T. Washington,
whose soul goes marching on through
the Thomases, Scotts, Chisholms,
Holseys, Fishers and Simmonses he
has planted hither and yon in the
race's vineyard.

Bishop George C. Clement, who
won his national spurs as editor of
the Star of Zion, and who drank
deeply of the leadership spring as a
co-worker with the late Bishop Alex-
ander Walters, is making the echoes
as a giant administration force in the
A. M. E. Zion connection in Kentucky
and the border South. Conferences
are showing new life under his guid-
ance, and collections for education,
missions and current church support
are growing by leaps and bounds and
he is tying his brethren in him every-
where as with hooks of steel by his
sympathetic spirit and broad encour-
agement of initiative on their part.
He inspires his preachers to be
"somebody," and Zion is being speed-
ed up" accordingly.

Old Segregation died hard in Balti-
more—but after all, it is broken on
the wheel through a recent test case,
in which the decision of the United
States Supreme Court was triumph-
antly upheld by the District Court
against the flower of the white legal
talent of the entire State of Maryland.
Why should not a white man be al-
lowed to sell his property to a col-
ored man if he so desires? And why
should not a colored man live in the
colored neighborhood, if a white man
feels like disposing of it to him?
That is all there is to the matter,
when reduced to nutshell.

The selection of Lester A. Walton
as ring-master of our amusements
for the boys in the cantonments
strikes us a happy one. He knows
the business from every angle and
can hold his own with the speediest
theatrical magnates.

Editor Nick Chiles, of the Topeka
plainsdealer hits the nail squarely on
the head, when he says: "As a diplo-
mat and man of affairs, Emmett J.
Scott has no equal in the race. We
are content to trust our welfare with
him. We feel that we now have a
strong factor which will bring about
splendid results to all concerned."
The 100,000,000 colored Americans
represented at the War Department
by Mr. Scott say "Amen!"

Colored workmen of every de-
scription should take advantage of
the "open door" to the labor unions
offered by the American Federation
of Labor at its recent Buffalo con-
vention. If we can make common
cause with the powerful labor unions,
and thus ally friction, it is up to us
to do so.

President Wilson has denounced
mob violence in scathing terms and
has said plainly that a lyncher is not
fit to be considered a true American.
He also declares in the frankest
verbiage that this war is an All-
American war. In a recent state-
ment the President said: "Sacrifice
and service must come from every
class, every profession, every party.
EVERY RACE, every creed, every
section. This is not a banker's war
or a farmer's war or a manufacturer's
war, or a laboring man's war—it is
a war for every straitlaced American
whether he live by his birth or
adoption. We are today a nation in
arms and we must fight, farm, mine,
and manufacture, conserve food and
fuel, save and spend, to the one
common purpose." This is genuine
American doctrine and we can all
stand behind the President in sup-
port of it.

J. C. Napier is holding the National
Negro Business League true to the
ideals and standards set by its found-
er, Dr. Booker T. Washington, and
the tremendous outpouring of the
Chattanooga meeting last August in-
dicated that he enjoys the fullest
measure of confidence of the flower
of the race that followed the late
"Wizard." The League will shortly
set the place and date of the 1918
session and it goes without the say-
ing that the chair will be again at once
to lay their plans to be present. Mr.
Napier is a natural leader of men
and under his wise and painstaking
guidance the National Negro Busi-
ness League will grow stronger year
by year and inspire the colored Ameri-
can to bigger things in the world of
commerce and industry.

Atlanta City is a heavy bidder for
the 1918 meeting of the National Ne-
gro Business League. It is the East's
turn at the wheel. Newark and Cape
May, both in New Jersey, also have
friends, and Pittsburgh might be a con-
tender if it would just throw off its
native modesty and get into the ring.
Washington will come along later
and when the pendulum swings west-
ward, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland
and Columbus will be given due con-
sideration. The Business League
must go to the people—and there are
good people in all of these centers of
trade and intelligence.

Sociologists of note are discredit-
ing the anti-intermarriage bills intro-
duced in Congress and various state
legislatures on the ground that there
is not sufficient disposition on the
part of races to cross the line to
justify the trouble it takes to pass a
law prohibiting "mixed" marriages.

Lots of fellows lose good female
friends by foolishly falling in love
with them.

And now Dyersburg, Tenn., has
taken its place on the "Roll of Dis-
honor," along with East St. Louis,
Memphis, Chester and Waco, Texas.

Have the courage of your honest
convictions. It injures no one in the
final analysis, to contend for the
right and fight against the wrong.
God Almighty hates a coward!

A well-regulated white man never
blames a black man for doing in
self-defense what he himself would
do under like circumstances.

Politics gives way to patriotism in
these piping times of war.

Prof. W. S. Scarborough, the virile
and resourceful president of Wilber-
force University, is giving continuous
evidence of his peculiar fitness for
the leadership of a forward-looking
school in this day of increasing de-
mands for advanced learning and
high-grade equipment. He is getting
hold of the "means," as well as fur-
nishing a superior quality of brains.
Recently, through Prof. Scarborough's
watchfulness, Wilberforce University
came into possession of \$30,000 from
the Avery estate of Pittsburgh, for
endowment purposes. This "nest-
egg" will doubtless prove helpful, but
it is stated that President Scarbor-
ough plans to bring the endowment
fund up to \$100,000 before taking a
breathing spell. Under the present
administration Wilberforce has taken
rank with the best educational insti-
tutions of the land, and the A. M. E.
Church is justly proud of her contri-
bution to the nation's higher civiliza-
tion.

Let the women have the ballot.
They train our sons to vote the right
way. They earn and save money for
the nation's defense. They own
property, pay taxes and have person-
al rights that ought to be protected.
Why not allow them a voice in the
government of which they are a nat-
ural part?

Lynching is a national crime, from
every consideration of morals. It
should be made so by statute.

Harry C. Smith, the militant editor
of the Cleveland Post, is waging a
righteous war against ministers who
have accepted "blood money" from
keepers of vicious saloons in the col-
ored wards, and against others who
have been supporting corrupt politi-
cians and making libelous statements
touching his personal character. Bro.
Smith seems to have the better of
the controversy and his contention
for ministerial purity and community
betterment has enlisted on his side
the sympathies of all lovers of law
and order and decent politics. In
any kind of settlement you can
count on Harry Smith's ability to
take care of himself.

Let no colored American be a
"sucker."

A family rises high in our esteem
when we find a group of colored pa-
pers and magazines on the center
table. They are mute, but eloquent
witnesses for the race pride of that
family.

here can be no rightful race or col-
or line in woman suffrage. In the
common cause of good government
white and black women should labor
as a unit. The ballot-box is not a
pink tea or parlor social.

If there are any mourners for the
deceased hag, "Segregation," they
should be ashamed to wear the crepe
in view of an American audience.

Oratory that builds Tuskegees,
Hammons, Fisks, Wilberforces, Liv-
ingstons, and National Training
Schools of the Shepard and Bur-
roughs type has a quality that
is convincing, inspiring and enduring.
But oratory, or word mongering, for
mere entertainment is a "sounding
brass and tinkling cymbals—tickles
the ear, enchants the fancy for the
moment and then passes into obliv-
ion."

For reasons that are as plain as the
plaid-shirt, we join with the sacred
Louisville News in a general objection
to the term "Negro" as the official
name of the colored American. We
use it occasionally, as a convenience
and as a habit, but on general prin-
ciples, we think it should be discarded.
"Colored" is less susceptible to the
corruption that leads to the little "n"
and the double "g."

Brother W. L. Miller, editor of the
Nashville Globe, utilizes so eloquent-
ly upon the virtues of "that steak we
had in Louisville—an old home of
ours—that we fain would have been
with him there. However, if that lu-



THRIFT WILL TAKE YOU
to independence and comfort.
Recklessness will land you in pov-
erty and misery. It is for you to
decide where you want to go.
Just consider that the time will
surely come when your earning
power will be over. Now is your
opportunity to prepare for that
time. Save now and you will have
then. That is the only way.
ONE CENT SAVINGS BANK,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

DONT FORGET SELECT

Is Bottled and on Draught

Will make you think of ye old
time drink. It's a perfect bev-
erage, the equal of any and
better than many

Get a Glass or Stein or Bot-
tle Where Soft Drinks are
Sold. Ask for

SELECT

Made by
The Wm. Gerst Brewing Co.
Large Bottles for Family Use
Phone M. 393

vious steak so stirred the cockles of
Brer Miller's heart we tremble to
think of how many more columns of
excitation he would have penned had
he journeyed a wee bit further down
14th street and quaffed about three
fingers of that dew that made Ken-
tucky famous, or glanced down Ken-
nut street after shopping time and
"lamped" those bevy of brownies
that make the Falls City one of the
garden spots of the world. Anyhow,
Brer Miller, in the language of Dun-
bar, "has bin to ole Kentucky, and
wants to go agin." Louisville is all
right, steak and other things.

The St. Louis Medical Forum, the
most intellectual society of Escula-
pic experts in the Missouri metropo-
lis, has done the wise thing in re-
electing Dr. Charles Henry Phillips,
a leading practitioner and energetic
race leader, as its president. Dr.
Phillips is a son of Bishop C. H. Phil-
lips, one of the tall figures of the C.
M. E. Church, and is a "chip of the
old block." He has made an enviable
record on his own account, however,
and occupies a place in the front
rank of the younger warriors for
complete American citizenship for the
colored people of the Mound City.

Be prepared when Opportunity
comes.
Who wishes to be the next minis-
ter to Liberia?

HALEY.

Wm. Murphy was in Wartrace Sat-
urday. Mrs. Julia Corney who has
been visiting home folks here return-
ed to her home in Louisville, Ky.,
Friday. Rev. G. H. Halliburton was in
Tullahoma Tuesday on business.
It is reported that Joe S. is picking up
corn selling it, getting ready to go
back to Ohio after the big snows are
all over. B. S. M. has been singing
for three months, "Ohio, Ohio, oh, I
long to see Ohio, Ohio, oh, how
dear the name sounds to me!" Since
the big snow has been falling the old
boy has changed somewhat, and is
now singing, "Home, home, sweet
home; there's no place like home
down South in 10 1/2 C with my wife
where all men ought to be." C. M.
Out of the twenty-six hogs killed here
G. H. Halliburton polled the largest
one—450 pounds—fattened in seven
weeks, how is that boys? Mrs. J.
H. Smith, who has been in Jackson
for some two or three months will
return home this week. Mrs. Rachel
Hoard was in Wartrace Saturday. Mr.
J. H. Nelson passed through our
town Sunday. G. H. Halliburton
spent the afternoon Sunday with
Wm. Murphy. It is reported that the
wedding bells will ring out here
Christmas. Miss Fannie Mal Halli-
burton spent Saturday night at home
with mother and father, Mr. and Mrs.
G. H. Halliburton. The Masons will
hold a mass meeting at the church
December 27th. The public is in-
vited to come and hear the noble ad-
dresses made by men of the Order.
Among the noted men and women
that will speak will be J. F. Crockett,
Sr., Wm. Murphy, R. M. Preyer, J.
H. Holman, Mrs. M. E. Praker, P.
H. Timon, Mrs. Maggie Key, Mrs.
Eliza Sutton, Rev. J. B. Foxall, Rev.
Martin of Tullahoma. Come and hear
the able craftsmen and women! Don't
forget the date—Thursday, Decem-
ber 27th. Hour of meeting, 11:30 a.
m. One of the greatest dram drink-
ers of Bedford County says, "Fare-
well, old whiskey, good-bye. We are
glad you are gone, for we are doing
better and have more to eat than
ever before in my life, and we treat
our family better. Farewell, old
whiskey, farewell."

SPRINGHILL.

Thanksgiving exercises at Rural
Hill was quite a success under the
direction of the teacher, Mrs. M. E.
Waddy. Remarks were made by
patrons of the school. Among the
speakers were Mrs. Sank Hays, whose
talk was very impressive, also was
Mr. M. Lee. Dinner was served in
the church. The day was enjoyed by
all present. Mrs. M. E. Waddy was
called to the city of Nashville on ac-
count of the death of her sister, Mrs.
Bedford, who died in Atlanta, Ga.
Funeral at Seay's Chapel. Very im-
pressive remarks were made by Revs.
Ellis, Burch and T. W. Johnson, also
Dr. Mattie E. Coleman. As she was
a representative of the Masonic Tem-
plars.

Y. M. C. A.
Rev. D. H. Sisson of the A. M. E.
Zion Church will address the men's
meeting Sunday afternoon at four
o'clock in the Colored Y. M. C. A.
building. Rev. Mr. Sisson has been
sent to Nashville to establish a
church of his faith. He is a strong
and convincing speaker and should
be heard by a large number of young
men. His subject will be "The Secret
of Tomorrow."
Rev. W. C. Stovall spoke last Sun-
day. His message was well received
and should be heard again when the
condition of the weather will permit
a larger crowd.

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ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.
Having qualified as administrator
of the estate of Tisha Mays, deceased,
I hereby give notice to all persons hav-
ing claims against said estate to file
same with me, duly authenticated ac-
cording to law, within the time pre-
scribed by law, or they will be barred;
also all persons indebted to said estate
are requested to make settlement with
me.
December 7th, 1917.

C. N. Langston, Administrator of the
estate of Tisha Mays, deceased.
(Adv.)

No. 31155
IN CHANCERY AT NASHVILLE.
State of Tennessee
Office Clerk and Master Ch